

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. VI

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1908.

No. 34

It's About Now

It's just about now that nearly every man has the Fall Suit question on his mind. Many will come to us without any urging on our part. Sometimes an old customer drops out; perhaps tries a high-price tailored suit; but he comes back again and tells us frankly that he likes the fit, the style, the fabric, the workmanship, and our prices;

We have built up our reputation for selling the best clothes by handling only the best productions of the

World's Best Clothing Makers

Clothing we can back with our strong guarantee of "Money back if anything goes wrong." Come and see our handsome FALL SUITS and OVERCOATS and learn how much Suit goodness you can get here for

**\$8, \$10, \$12, \$15
\$18 or \$20**

—AT—
**J. V. Berscht's
THE OUTFITTER**



Peters' Store

MILLINERY OPENING

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
September 23rd and 24th, 1908

Hot coffee will be served to the ladies. Rooms over store
See posters later.

Sugar \$1.20 per sack for one week
Butter and eggs as cash.

Our Car of Fruit has been delayed but will reach here on Friday, September 11th. Send in your orders now. Prices will be right. Remember our offer of Sugar to purchasers of Fruit.

COARSE, FINE AND ROCK SALT
always on hand.

When in town don't forget to call on
BILL BAILEY
who will always have something special for you. More later.

Yours for ever

BILL BAILEY

AROUND THE TOWN

Dan Webster of Carstairs was a visitor to town on Thursday.

Come and see our new stock of dry goods. Latest patterns and designs. Neapolis Store.

Mr. Fraser of Tapscot was a visitor to town on Friday.

Agricultural Society membership tickets can be procured at H. B. Atkins office.

Harvesting operations are in full swing in this district now and bumper returns of the yield are fully expected.

Monday is Labor Day and a Dominion holiday all stores and the local creamery will be closed on that day.

The Three Hill fair date has been changed from October 2nd to October 9th by the government who supply the judges.

Don't forget, Didsbury's annual fall fair will be held on Monday and Tuesday, October 12th and 13th.

LOST—A route book containing names and accounts. Lost in the centre of town. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to Gilmore the Baker.

The "irrepressible" W. G. Hunter of Olds, took charge of the Alberta Pacific elevator will be ready for business at the beginning of the week.

LOST—A lady's gold ring with a ruby and two diamonds. Lost in the centre of the town. \$5 reward will be given for the return of the ring to Mrs. Beattie of the North End Livery barn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lundy and Mrs. J. A. Lundy and children of Sycamore, B.C. who were visiting with Mr. Lundy's sister, Mrs. J. A. Findlay, left for the north on Thursday afternoon.

If you want cheap land see Maley the Landman, he will explain how you can get an extra half-section besides your homestead for \$750. He will tell you where you can locate a homestead, pre-emption and script within five miles of a railroad.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson will leave Didsbury on Monday, September 14th on the evening train. The people of Didsbury and district are going to give them a send-off in the Opera House, further particulars of which will be given in next week's issue.

The party of would-be home-steaders who left Didsbury about ten days ago consisting of A. Weicker, H. Shaw, A. Brusco, W. Durrer, P. McIlhargy and S. Maley returned on Tuesday evening looking much the worse for wear. They report having a good time but were glad to get back to civilization again. They relate harrowing experiences and say that they were out near the Handhills.

H. B. Atkins has received a letter from John Stocks, Deputy Minister of Public Works relative to the bridge over Hunsinger's coulee in which he states that Inspector Calder has instructions to arrange for the repairing of the bridge. Let it be soon or somebody will get their necks broken. No use monkeying with a proposition like this. The work has got to be done in the public interest, and the sooner it is done the better the said public will appreciate it.

J. A. Findlay was a visitor to Calgary this week.

We are getting in fresh fruit and will sell at reasonable prices. Neapolis store.

Ex-Sheriff Gaetz of Red Deer was a visitor to Didsbury on Friday last.

Mrs. Ross, who has been visiting with her daughter Mrs. C. Yonngs, left on Monday for her home at Bennington, Ont.

Joe Stauffer is assisting the Dominion Lands office staff at Calgary, while the present land rush is on.

Several of the crossings and sidewalks in town are badly in need of repairing. Where is the Board of Works.

A Union Picnic of the Elktion and Rugby Schools will be held at the Little Red Deer river at Elktion on Labor Day, September 7th. All Welcome.

Every housekeeper who has used Campbell's Varnish Stain is delighted with the results obtained. Nothing else like it they say. So easy to apply and so durable. W. H. Smith and Co. carries a full line of this popular stain.

A gold watch chain, valued at \$10; goods or cash, value \$5; goods, value \$2; for the ones who sell the most membership tickets for the Agricultural Society.

Who's going to secure that handsome gold chain that is being offered by President Sexsmith of the Agricultural Society to the person who sells most membership tickets. See H. B. Atkins, Secretary, or any of the directors of the society for information.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church held their regular meeting for the election of officers on Wednesday afternoon in the church. The following officers were elected: President, Miss A. C. Melrose; 1st and 2nd Vice-Presidents, Mrs. C. C. Pearson and Mrs. W. Martin; Secretary Mrs. J. E. A. Macleod; Treasurer, Mrs. J. Connan.

The Ladies of the Church of England are giving a social in Ruth's hall, opposite Pioneer office on Tuesday evening September 8th, at which ice-cream, coffee, cake and sandwiches will be served. A programme of songs readings and instrumentals will be furnished. Everybody come admission free. Refreshments at popular prices.

The congregations of the Didsbury, Neapolis and Kansas Presbyterian churches held a meeting in Didsbury on Tuesday evening for the purpose of arranging to fill the vacancy in the pastorate caused by the retirement of Rev. J. S. Ferguson. A committee composed of the managers of the three churches was formed to make the necessary arrangements for a supply. Many expressions of regret were heard on all sides because of the necessity of the matter in hand as Mr. Ferguson is very highly thought of by all three congregations.

Creamery Notice

Monday September 7th being Labor Day and all businesses to be closed in town, cream will be received Tuesday instead of Monday, so that the patrons will not have to make a special trip with the cream.
FRED H. HUNTER, Manager

UNION BANK

OF CANADA
Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Excess.

\$5,000,000

Canadian Bankers' Association Money Orders, payable in all parts of Canada and the United States, sold at all Branches.

Drafts and Telegraph Transfers issued.
Exchange bought and sold.
Special attention given to Banking by Mail.

Savings Accounts may be started with deposits of \$1.00 or upwards. Interest at highest current rate paid four times a year.

DIDSBURY BRANCH:

F. N. Ballard, Manager

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

READERS
SCRIBBLERS
TEXT BOOKS
SCHOOL BAGS
EXERCISE BOOKS
And every thing for School Opening.

H. W. CHAMBERS
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER.



Fresh Meats

Chops, Veal Cutlets, Mutton, Pork, Steaks, Fresh Sausage

Orders delivered to any part of Town.

We buy HOGS and POULTRY live or dressed, any time, delivered when ordered.

Didsbury Meat Market
N. WEICKER, Prop.

A Large Assortment of FURNITURE

ALWAYS ON HAND TO CHOSE FROM

Fancy Brass and Iron Beds, Ostermoor Mattresses, Carpets and Shades.

The Eldridge Sewing Machine and New Scale Williams Piano.

EVERYTHING AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

R. Barron
DIDSBURY FURNITURE STORE

Our Dry Goods Stock is complete.

Look! Look!

Evaporated Apples
10c per lb. while they last.

Sugar \$1.20 for 20
lb. sacks Less in
100 lb. sacks

(Next week, beginning Sept. 7th)

WANTED!

2000 lbs. good Tub Butter
Highest price paid for same.

STUDER & CO.

We carry Amherst Shoes--All solid leather.

The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrears of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. Advertising Rates quoted on application. H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.

A Large Estimate

The grain dealers of Winnipeg have made their usual tour of inspection, and we notice that their latest predictions are that the wheat crop of the three provinces will total about 107,184,000 bushels. They estimate that the oat crop will be about 95,155,500 bushels, and barley, 24,899,415 bushels. In the past the calculations of the grain dealers have been very conservative, and the general opinion is that they are figuring too low for this season. They place the average yield of wheat per acre at 17.7 bus., which is below the average of the last ten years, and when we consider the favorable conditions of the season on the whole, and the good reports coming in from the various sections, we cannot see why the grain dealers should think that the average will be a little less than 18 bushels per acre.

It is impossible to say yet what percentage of the wheat is cut, but very good progress is being made. A few ears of the new wheat have arrived in Winnipeg, and is grading most y. No. 1 Northern. Shipments will be on the increase from now on, and it is but the matter of a week or two until the rush will be on.—Commercial.

August time, tells on the nerves. But that is useless, no amputation feeling can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Within 48 hours after beginning to use the Restorative, improvement will be noticed. If of course, full health will not immediately return. The gain, however, will surely follow. And best of all, you will realize and feel your strength and ambition as it is returning. Outside influences depress first the "inside nerves" then the stomach. Heart and Kidneys will usually fail. Strengthen these failing nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly health will be yours again. Sold by H. W. Chambers, Didsbury.

Abolish Line Houses

The governments of Canada and the United States are moving to do away with the nuisance of so-called "line houses," that is, houses built so that part of each house is in both countries. Such houses have offered considerable difficulty to the enforcement of the law. It is proposed to form a neutral strip sixty feet wide on each side of the international line and on this territory no structures will be permitted to be erected except railways, aqueducts, canals and other public works.—Alberta Homestead.

Big Rush for Land

Calgary News.—Crowding around the Dominion lands office on Tuesday, with a force of six mounted policemen to preserve order, a crowd of about 300 persons eagerly awaited the opening of the office.

They were lined up from the door of the office on the second floor of the postoffice building, blocking up the entire stairway, to the entrance door downstairs, with a large crowd waiting around the door on the street. All were eager to avail themselves of the privileges granted under the new pre-emption regulations passed by the last session of parliament, to go into effect on Sept. 1st, 1908.

A special barrier allowing but one applicant in at a time was erected at the door of the land office, and the rule of first come, first served was strictly adhered to. A staff of sixteen clerks were kept busy locating, required pre-emptions and answering innumerable questions relating thereto.

The first four entries were made by: Samuel Richard Hinshel, of Nelson, Alta., pre-empted the southwest quarter of Section 19, township 30, range 26, west of the fourth meridian; Edwin Abel Scott, of Rodenville, Alta., pre-empted the southeast quarter of section 1, township 30, range 25, west of the fourth meridian; J. Elmer Nelson, of Ingleton, Alta., pre-empted the northeast quarter of section 25, township 34, range 7, west of the fourth, and homesteaded the southeast quarter of section

ion 36, same location; Arthur Ed. Dhalstrom, of Ingleton, Alta., pre-empted northeast quarter of section 25, township 34, range 7, west of the fourth meridian, and homesteaded the southwest quarter of same.

The Candidates

Following is the complete list of candidates for the different constituencies at the forthcoming Dominion election:

Lethbridge, C. A. Macgillivray, Con.; W. S. Simmons, Liberal; Pincher Creek, I. Harris, Con.; A. B. McDonald, Liberal; Calgary, M. S. McCarthy, Con.; Dr. Stewart Liberal; Red Deer, Geo. F. Root, Con.; Dr. Clark, Liberal; Strathcona, E. W. Day, Con.; Dr. McIntyre, Liberal; Edmonton, J. D. Hyndman, Con.; Hon. F. Oliver, Liberal; Victoria, F. A. Morrison, Con.; W. H. White, Liberal.

Duluth Wants Canadian Wheat

A Duluth despatch a few days ago said that bonded wheat was practically all out of the elevators, the steamer Russia taking what remained, 6,045 bushels, to help fill up her hold. This wheat comes from the Canadian West, and an elevator is bonded each year by the Northern Pacific railroad for its reception and shipment. It is expected that much more bonded wheat will go to Duluth this season than last. They have much increased the elevator accommodation at Port Arthur, but the harbor accommodation for ships is not yet very extended and in the rush at the end of last season much grain and many ships were tied up. The Canadian Northern road can bring wheat straight to Duluth from Winnipeg now, Commercial.

Calgary is still considering a street railway proposition. The Montreal Engineering Co. are the latest applicants for the franchise.

The footprints of Dyspepsia have been directly traced to the stomach nerves. When these "inside nerves" fail, indigestion and stomach aches must surely result. For this, druggists everywhere are supplying a prescription known as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. First, these tiny inside Stomach, Heart, and Kidney nerves fail. Then gas belching, Heart palpitation, or falling Kidneys follow. Don't drug the Stomach, or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. Strengthen these failing nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative. It is the nerves not the organs that are calling for help. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment, you will realize the gain. A test will tell. Sold by H. W. Chambers, Didsbury.



Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Come in and see our Special line
of Fire Clay Cooking Utensils

All kinds of repairing neatly and promptly executed

W. H. SMITH & CO.

SEE OUR NEW SET OF

Didsbury Postcards

in Colors

NICE TO SEND AWAY

15 CENTS FOR SET.

FRUITS ARRIVING DAILY

PRICES RIGHT GOODS THE BEST

See our Specials Each Week.

WILLIAMS

Fruit and Confectionery.

Sinclair & Connan

General Blacksmiths
and Machinists.

Horse-drawing, Plough Work, Disc Sharpening, Bolt and Engine Repair Work, Shaft Turning, Valve Rescuing, Steam Fitting, Woodwork and General Repairs.

Nothing too small and nothing too large.

CALL AT THE
NORTH END SHOP,
Two doors north of Bailey's store.

Gilmore & Baker

Makes a
Specialty of
BUNS for
AUCTION
SALES.

Railway St., Didsbury
Telephone No. 27



HIGHEST CASH PRICE

Paid for
Poultry, Fresh Pork, Veal
and Hides.

CITY MEAT MARKET
L. WILSON, Prop.

W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves,
Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers,
Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering
Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National
Canada Stoves

THE

J. G. C. SULKY

(James G. Cockshutt)

will plow

in brush

as high

as the

Horses.

H. B. ATKINS

DIDSBURY

The Prisoner of Zenda

By ANTHONY HOPE

Copyright, 1911, 1912, by Henry Holt & Company

(Continued)

He took no notice of his words. With a wonderful effort she calmed herself till she stood still and rigid. Then very slowly and deliberately she began to raise her arm again, taking most careful aim.

He would be mad to risk it. He must rush on her, chancing the bullet, or retreat toward her. I covered him with my weapon.

He did not stir. Before she had got her arm bowed in his most graceful fashion, cried, "I can't kill where I've killed," and before she or I could stop him laid his hand on the parpet of the bridge and lightly leaped into the moat.

At the very moment I heard a rust of feet and a voice I knew—Rupert's cry, "God, it's the duke—dead!" Then I knew that the king needed me no more, and, throwing down my revolver, I sprang out on the bridge. There was a cry of wild wonder, "The king and then I, like Rupert Hentzau, sword in hand, vaulted over the parapet, intent on finishing my quarrel with him where I saw his curls—head fifteen yards off in the water of the moat.

He swam swiftly and easily. I was weary and half-frightened with the wounded arm. I could not gain on him. For a time I made no sound, but as we rounded the corner of the old keep I cried.

"Stop, Rupert! Stop!" I saw him look over his shoulder, but he swam on. As I passed under the bank now, searching, as I guessed, for a spot that he could climb. I knew there would be none, but there was my rose, which would still be hanging where I had left it. He would come to where it was before I could. Perhaps he would miss it; perhaps he would find it, and if he drew it up after him he would get a good start of me. I put forth all my remaining strength and pressed on. At last I began to gain on him, for he occupied his search, unconsciously slackened his pace.

Ah, he had found it! A low shout of triumph came from him. He had told of it and began to land himself; up, I was near enough to hear him mutter, "How the devil comes this thing?"

But as the rose, and his hand, and his midair, saw me, but I could not reach him.

"Hello! Who's here?" he cried in startled tones.

For a moment I believe he took me for the king. I dare say I was pale enough to lend color to the thought, but an instant later he cried:

"Why, it's the play actor! How came you here, man?"

And so saying he gained the bank. I laid hold of the rope, but I paused. He stood on the ground, his hand on his head, and he could cut my head open or split me through the heart as I came up. I let go the rope.

"Never mind," said I, "but as I am here I think I'll stay."

He smiled down on me.

"These women are the deuce!" he began, when suddenly the great bell of the castle began to ring furiously, and a loud shout reached us from the moat.

Rupert smiled again and waved his hand to me.

"I should like a turn with you, but it's a little too hot," said he. And he disappeared from above me.

In an instant, without thinking of danger, I laid my hand to the rope. I laid my feet to the ground, and rushed after him, calling to him to stand. He would not. Unwounded and vigorous, he gained on me at every step; but, forgetting everything in the world except him and my thirst for his blood, I pressed on, and soon the deep shades of the forest of Zenda engulfed us both, pursued and pursued.

It was a clock now, and day was dawning. I was on a long, straight grass avenue, and a hundred yards ahead ran young Rupert, his curls waving in the fresh breeze. I was weary and panting. He looked over his shoulder and waved his hand again as he was moving on. He was not to be had the pace of me. I was forced to pause for breath. A moment later Rupert turned sharply to the right and was lost from my sight.

I thought all was over and in deep vexation sank on the ground, but I was up again directly, for a scream rang from the forest, for a woman's scream. Putting forth the last of my strength, I ran on to the place where he had turned out of my sight, and, turning aside, I saw him again; but, alas, I could not touch him. He was in the act of lifting a girl down from her horse. Doubtless it was her scream that I heard. She looked like a small

farmer's or a peasant's daughter, and she carried a basket on her arms. From her she was on her way to the early market at Zenda. Her horse was a stout, well-stayed animal. Master Rupert lifted her down amid her shrieks. The sight of him frightened her, but he treated her gently, laughed, kissed her and gave her money. Then he jumped on the horse, sitting sideways like a woman, and then he waited for me. I on my part waited for him.

Presently he rode toward me, keeping his distance, however. He lifted up his hand, saying:

"What did you in the castle?" "I killed three of your friends," said I. "What! You got to the cells?"

"Yes."

"And the king?" "He was hurt by Detchard before I killed Detchard, but I pray that he lives."

"You fool!" said Rupert pleasantly. "One thing more I did."

"And what's that?" "I spared your life. I was behind you on the bridge, with a revolver in my hand."

"No! Faith, I was between two trees."

"Get off your horse," I cried, and I felt like a man.

"Before a lady," said he, pointing to the sky. "Be, your majesty!"

Then, in a few words, hardly knowing what I did, I rushed at him. For a moment he seemed to waver. Then he reined his horse in and stood waiting for me. On I went in my folly. I seized the bride, and I struck at him. He parried and thrust at me. I fell back a pace and rushed in at him again, and this time I reached his face and laid his cheek open and dented back before he could strike me. He seemed almost dazed at the fierceness of my attack; otherwise I think he must have killed me. I sank on my knee, panting, expecting him to ride at me. And so he would have done, and then and there, I doubt not, one of both of us would have died; but at the moment there came a shout from behind us, and, looking round, I saw just at the turn of the avenue a man on a horse. He was riding hard, and he carried a revolver in his hand. It was Fritz von Tarlenheim, my faithful friend. Rupert saw him and knew that the game was up. He checked his rush at me and flung his leg over the saddle, but yet for just a moment he waited. Leaning forward, he tossed his hair off his forehead and smiled and said:

"An revoir, Rudolf Rensseldahl!"

Then, with the crack streaming blood, but his lips laughing and his body swaying with ease and grace, he bowed to me, and he bowed to the young girl, who had drawn near in trembling fascination, and he waved his hand to Fritz, who was just with him in range, and let fly a shot at him. The ball came nigh doing its work, for it struck the sword he held, and he dropped the sword with an oath, wrenching his fingers, and clamped his back hand to his side.

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my lips and went and kissed me on the forehead.

"Thanks to the most gallant gentleman that lives," said he softly, "the king is alive!"

The little farm girl stood by us, weeping for joy and with eyes full of wonder, for she had seen me at Zenda, and was not a little pulled, dripping, foul and bloody as I was—yet was not I the king?

And when I heard that the king was alive I strove to cry "Hurray!" but I could not speak, and I laid my head back in Fritz's arms and closed my eyes, and I groaned, and then, lest Fritz should do me wrong in his thoughts, I opened my eyes and tried to say "Hurray!" again, but I could not, and, being very tired and now very cold, I huddled myself close up to Fritz to get the warmth of him and shut my eyes again and went to sleep.

(To Be Continued.)

JAPANESE PAGODAS.

Enormous Pendulums Render These Old Structures Earthquake Proof.

The only old structures in Japan which would survive the earthquake of the pagodas, which were erected before the temples. There are many which are 700 or 800 years old and as solid as when they were first built.

There is a reason for this, and it lies in their construction. A pagoda is practically a framework of heavy timber, which is itself a substantial structure, but rendered still more stable by a peculiar device. Inside the framework and suspended from the apex is a heavy beam of timber (two feet thick or more). This hangs from one end of the four sides. Four more heavy timbers, and if the pagoda be very lofty still more timbers, are added to these. The whole forms an enormous pendulum, which reaches within six inches of the ground.

When the shock of an earthquake rocks the pagoda the pendulum swings in unison and keeps the center of gravity always at the base of the framework. Consequently the equilibrium of the pagoda is never disturbed, and this is the explanation of the great age of many of them, when from their height one would suppose them to be peculiarly susceptible to the effects of the earthquake.

France and Fourteen.

So far as France is concerned, it is the number fourteen that has played a conspicuous and portentous part in her history. On May 14, 1417, the Duke de Ferronnieres was enlarged by order of Henri II, and four times fourteen years later Henri IV, was assassinated here by Ravaillac on May 14, 1610. Henri had lived four times fourteen years, fourteen weeks and four times fourteen days—that is, fifty-six years and five months. Then Henri's son, Louis XIII, died May 14, 1643, the same day and month as his father. And 1643 added together equals fourteen, and since the year of his death (1715) equals fourteen—London P. T. O.

Kept Them All on Edge.

One of the favorite devices of Lord Nelson when ships were cruising in company was to signal to a given fleet that Lieutenant Smith or Surge Engineer Brown or Captain of Marines Jones was to take charge, on the assumption that all his superior officers on board had been put on edge. The author of "Trafalgar" says "fought" that the result was very good, for no one knew when he might be called upon to take command, and every one therefore made a point of trying to make himself fit to carry out the duty should it ever be assigned to him.

Selfish Etiquette.

Some rules of good table or etiquette seem to encourage a practice commonly called "looking out for No. 1." Here are two of them:

"When you are passing a glass do not finger each place, but with a quick glance select the best."

Never refuse to taste of a dish because you are afraid you will not like it. You will lose the taste of many a delicacy while others profit by your abstinence, to your lasting regret.

An Electric Dance.

Take a pane of glass—a broken one will do—and secure it by placing the ends between the leaves of two large books, letting the glass be two inches from the table. Cut from lightweight writing paper, or better still, from tissue paper, dolls, dogs and other figures. Place them on the table beneath the glass. Lift the glass vigorously with a silk handkerchief, and the figures will fly out all kinds of antics.

Just Got It Out.

"Why in the name of goodness," exclaimed a man to an acquaintance, "do you keep telling out your watch? Going to catch a train?" "Well, no," answered the other, "to tell you the truth, I haven't seen my watch for a long time."

NEW WOMAN OF INDIA.

Education Is Freeing Her From the Shackles of Old Customs.

As a result of the propaganda work that is now being carried out by the East Indians in behalf of women, womanhood all over Hindostan is becoming awakened. Members of the "weaker" sex are beginning to insist upon being allowed to come into their own. In many parts of Hindostan women are no longer confined in their houses and early marriage has entirely been done away with in educated circles. The people have commenced to realize that if a boy is educated, just one man is educated; but, on the contrary, if a girl is enlightened it means the uplift of the whole family. India has begun to feel that the East Indian women are the country's best asset. They mold and fix the destiny of the nation and fix its character.

The present generation has produced women of whom India is proud. Into the learned professions Hindostan has sent her daughters. As doctors of religion, law, literature, medicine, philosophy, music and art there are East Indian women who can hold their own not only with the women of their own country but with other countries of the world. True they are few numerically; but they are like seeds which, when sown in proportionately very small in amount, leaves the whole mass. The masses are still backward, but what remains to be done; but a beginning has been made. Once proper provision is made for the free communication of ideas, no matter how illiterate she may be, she will be able to draw from many scores of pages of religious and epic poems, not merely like a parrot, but with understanding. The women of Hindostan are quick in intelligence and perception and the metaphysical and religious training she has received makes her an apt and willing student.

DEAF AND DUMB ACTORS.

Extraordinary Scene in London Theatre Where Deaf Mutes Acted.

To demonstrate their remarkable faculty of communication, the deaf and dumb people in London arranged an entertainment recently at the St. James's Social Club. Oxford street. A one-act play was staged, in which actors, scene shifters and stage manager were all deaf and dumb. The audience who witnessed the performance, Sir Arthur H. Fairbairn, the deaf and dumb baronet, who was the first of the spectators to have interested himself greatly in the project.

The scene was an extraordinary one, yet a sound broke the stillness of the hall during the whole time of the play was on, both action and dialogue being understood by the audience. The actors, with mobile faces, gesticulated quickly under the limelight, reading the audience's faces as they moved with a lightning-like rapidity. But the audience was the more interested. Looked forward in their seats, they were engrossed in the unfolding of the plot, following the action, and the play on the stage. But they watched the actors' faces instead of their faces, and they tried to catch other, now and again, to exchange a smiling glow of comprehension.

When an important point in the dialogue arose, the actor who happened to be "speaking" faced his audience directly, and moderated the speed at which his fingers moved. Then, pausing a moment, he waited until the emphatic nods of his "audience" to him that his observation had been understood.

The Pirates of Hong Kong.

The fact that several cases of piracy in British waters and in the Indian Ocean have been reported has been reported is causing quite a stir in the city. It is to our credit that the British government has made about the depredations of pirates in the Chinese waters of the Canton river—we could hardly find language strong enough to denounce the apathy or the weakness or the faulty administration of the Chinese Government in allowing such outrages to take place—and now, behold! the pirates—perhaps the same men who were once the pirates of the Canton river by British gunboats—are at their work on our own shores right under our eyes. It is a pity we have not clear of these evil-doers, or make up our minds to become the laughing-stock of the Shanghai press, where the acts of piracy are reported, was once a favorite haunt and centre of the most desperate of the most desperate of the gangs of sea robbers which used to infest the coast of Southern China.

The Careful Scots.

A Reck and a wife came to London, and the worthy pair were in a hundred years concerning the diabolical ingenuity of London thieves.

As they took their first walk down the Strand the husband whispered of a sudden hoarsely in her ears, "Janet, woman, hast thou got thy teeth set with fearfully in thy garter?"

"Na, na," she answered; "A'm no set a fule! I've left 'em safely locked in the portmanteau!"—London Chronicle.

What a Blessing!

Smith—Whom are you ladies and Jones (enthusiastically)—Aren't they? Now that my wife has no time to play the piano.

THE CHEERFUL TURTLE.

This Queer Creature Enjoys Many Peculiar Advantages.

"To be or not to be—a turtle? To be certainly, if I could not be a man," declares one who speaks with knowledge of his subject. "Basking in tropical suns, leading a life of ease in cool depths, the turtle has an exceedingly good time. As soon as the baby turtle emerges from the egg he scuttles down to the sea. He has no one to teach him, no one to guide. In his little brain there is implanted a streak of caution, based on the fact that until a certain period his protective armor is soft and no defense against hungry fish, and he immediately seeks shelter in the tropical profusion of the gulf weed, which holds within its branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life.

Even the young turtle feeds unhesitatingly and knows that his armor is hardening space. Once he has attained the weight of twenty-five pounds he may "cheek" freely any monster of the sea. After that the fish or man or even interchanges with him. Intending devourers may struggle all day to break through his iron shell. They always fail.

"The turtle, like the sperm whale, has but one enemy—man. Now, even that sperm whale must come pretty close to the fish or man or even interchanges with him. Intending devourers may struggle all day to break through his iron shell. They always fail.

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"Basking seems a mere superfluity when the turtle is in the sun. It may be placed in a barrel with the bung out, and emerge after his long fast apparently none the worse for his long fast. He has no one to teach him, no one to guide. In his little brain there is implanted a streak of caution, based on the fact that until a certain period his protective armor is soft and no defense against hungry fish, and he immediately seeks shelter in the tropical profusion of the gulf weed, which holds within its branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life.

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